

Akala - Dark Corners Lyrics

[Verse 1:]

Gangster, The Revolutionary, A Rape Victim, Random Accident
Drug Addict, A Politician. Whatever our self, or worldly definition we can't escape the [?] transition. Some
characterize it as the judgement of the sinners. Others spiritualize it and they say: 'There is no difference.'
Energy ain't created or destroyed it just changes form once we play the song the sound just travels on

[Chorus:]

Dark Corners

The Dark Corners are the place where we look death in the face
And we let it give us chase but it always gets away
Dark corners are the place where we're running out of luck
And we cannot back it up. Death always catches up

[Verse 2:]

As the needle plunged into the vein and blood was exchanged for dosing around Afghan something was
strange this time the substance he injected was pure. Everything he had before had been cut never raw. Like
all users he had used to make the pain disappear and it was the only time in life that his mind had felt clear.
He had struggled with the sickness ever since fourteen when he remembered the hand that touched him
understood what it means. After even longer struggle he finally got clean and met a girl that made it worth
pursuing his dreams. They had plans to start a family with a wedding in June. He didn't know he was so
conventional but yeah it was true so when the news came about Michelle he just lost it. Ran straight back to
the same block where he used to cop it. His old connect came up in the world who'd supply a grade much
higher. Went and he hit it straight fire. His skinny body went into shock and fell asleep his brains forget to tell
the lungs that he needed to breathe. Dark corners. Now he's in them dark corners. When we hit them dark
corners we can't see
But dark corners

[Verse 3]

A good girl, a normal girl that was everybody's view and though this annoyed her
She couldn't deny that it was true. Whatever conventional was she was it. Grew up with both parents nice
house in the Sticks. Though they had never been rich they certainly did prosper
Parents from Nigeria and both of them doctors. Church every Sunday, she had never missed a week ever.
School she was top of the class yet they demanded better. Went straight to Cambridge, studying law. But
had strange dreams of justice and helping the poor, maybe that was part of why she chose him, didn't know
what in her mind. But he was clever and kind of a little troubled inside. Her parents wanted for her a nice
Yoruba boy. So when they found out he was English they were slightly annoyed. But when they found out he
was addicted to drugs it was too painful. Said they 'wouldn't come to the wedding it was totally shameful.'
Michelle left the house in a storm. It was a rainy night she never saw the truck before it ended her life. Her
parents had decided that they would apologise. But they never got the chance in the end. We live on
borrowed time and when them dark corners come. No, you cannot run. No longer shall your skin bathe in the
sun, that's right. When them dark corners come. No, you cannot run. No longer shall your skin bathe in the
sun

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[Verse 4:]

Born of Old Money, yeah, born into wealth. But how well did he play with the cards he was dealt? In his life on this Earth trip, the family confessed, even his father was slightly jealous of what he accomplished.

Became an icon products became the symbols of the age each time they were released you should have seen all the craze. Seen as an innovator. The great creator but beneath all the shine and the sheen was the slave labour and of course, there was that war they were funding to keep, the minerals flowing from the African Republic when the products they released

[?] The scientist that authored the report disappeared, thus, the message is clear, as power is old It's blood nourishes soil in which powerful grows. Power changes reality and this CEO had enough leverage that the media only painted him as gold. But despite all the wealth and the things that he owned on his deathbed he couldn't find comfort for his soul. All he could see is images of death [?] Victims of mercenaries that this government had trained, died in a cold sweat, drowned him in shame. Billions couldn't buy him another day or numb the pain

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